8/3/72

Dear Jerry, If I know you, you will assure that my purpose is to enable you. If you are still capable of thought and reflection, you should be able to realize that it was the case. The illustration is that I have not really belabored you about those things to which I have addressed myself and you haven't. However you take it, I must that we tell you that emphatically by no means, then fall and I want to Washington for a number of purposes, including a meeting with and and in on the day habeas corpus petition (as this, who will be there but there will confirm), entirely by so that there was a phone conversation between Bob and Cyril's necessary, Mary Beth much, without intending to eavesdrop, could not help but be overheard. It turns out that you and Sprague are the experts who will be consulted, aside from Bob, etc. Can you really conceive yourself in such a role? Can you really conceive that with fully serious and truthful motive and purposes Cyril would consider getting together with such a collection of factual ignoramuses? Open your eyes and your closed mind, man, before it is too late and you have yourself to live with. I am doing nothing with or about this, as will ultimately be apparent to you. My (Bernabei) hypothesis I also know that you involved Lifton, who you have ever reason to know is the closest thing we suffer to a raving maniac. If you prefer not to believe what I have told you and Sylvia. My only purpose in saying this, this short time is to help avoid your becoming a Lifton. But if Cyril has climbed up to you and Jerome, how down in the manure pile is he? I lament your plight and what I presume is your blind, ignorant and entirely unthinking submission. With regrets, Harold